THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Samuel D. Patterson & Co., Publishers.

NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT CHESNUT STREET.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1847. WHOLE NO. 1372.

Original Poetry.

WE'LL MEET AGAIN.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"We'll meet again"—the parting hour
Hath many a charm to lure;
In memories have a warning power,
An influence chaste and pure.
That in the heart of mirth survive,
When joys and hopes are vain—
But none linger o'er short words entire,
"We'll meet again!"

"We'll meet again"—how sweet the sound,
Where fond affection finds—
In unerring life's weary round
The lonely pilgrim finds
A bliss where all was gayd before,
A joy where all was pain,
When memory calls up once more,
"We'll meet again!"

"We'll meet again"—the fevered heart
Clings to its early love,
Nor chance, nor change can rend apart
What Heav'n hath approve.
In shi may have winged its flight
Afar from earth's domain,
Yet death can never banish quite
"We'll meet again!"

"We'll meet again"—their heart of stone
That from our hopes would sever,
That resign all selfish and all tone
When life a sibling feel,
Know, that each glow of the breast
Echoes the sweet refrain,
When the soul seeks its final rest,
"We'll meet again!"

"We'll meet again"—those dearest dowers,
That once for me adorn,
Death bears not all of mine away,
The brightest earth had known,
All thou wert, all art to me,
There's but this simple strain,
To bear my heart up to thee,
"We'll meet again!"

Cincinnati, Ohio, 1847.

J. D. S.

THE SOLDIERS OF COLUMBIA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY DAVID L. ROATH.

The Soldiers of Columbia,
A patriotic band,
Assail the fiercest storm of war
They form of southern sand.
No bindings of a tyrant's throat,
No creeping serpent there,
They've made as free as their country's air,
And freemen in the fray.

The land for which these fathers fought
For which their fathers bled
Still beams in them of such a load
As Despots never led.
Oh, where, Columbia, can be found
A nation like to these—
With all the gifts of Nature crown'd,
And spirited by the Free!

Augusta, Ohio.

Original Tales.

TELLING SECRETS: OR, THE VISIT TO PARIS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY F. E. F.

Mr. Hemsbell had been paring the parlor fire some time, apparently deep in thought, only answering his wife in short monosyllables, as from time to time she addressed him, when he suddenly stopped short in the act of whittling, and said—

"Helen, how would you like to spend this winter in Paris?"

"In Paris!" she exclaimed, clasping her hands in an ecstacy of delight. "Oh, too delightful to what do you mean?"

"I mean," said he, "sitting down beside her, "that it's not impossible—nay—more—very probable," he added, in a low confidential tone.

"How?" she asked, fixing her large dark eyes, which were kindling with excitement, on him.

He hesitated a moment, and then said with a smile,

"It's no matter how, I cannot tell you exactly, only I say it's not improbable we may go, and I ask you how you would like it?"

"Like it!" repeated she, "you know how enchanted I should be. But you have always said you could not afford it."

"But with an addition of income," he replied, "I don't understand you," she answered. "How could you increase your income unless—"

"What do you say to my being Secretary of Legation to France," he continued, as he gazed on her sparkling bright face, watching with delight the rest the flash of surprise and pleasure that lighted it up at once. "Would it suit your little lordship to go out of the embassy?"

"Oh, confessing," she exclaimed, as she caught both his hands in hers. "Delightful, to go under any circumstances. But to have you Secretary of Legation—oh, it's too much!" and she paused, almost breathless with ecstacy.

"Well, well," said he, smiling, "don't be too sure, nothing is settled yet."

"But what is not settled yet!" she repeated, impatiently—"to tell me what you mean."

He hesitated for a moment, and then said with a smile,

"I might not tell you—but—you can keep a secret, Helen?"

"I hope so," she replied, a little indignantly.

"For if it never gets out but through me, George, it will never get out. How can you doubt me?" she added, almost with tears.

"I do not, love," he replied,—"I only wanted you to feel the importance of saying nothing."

"Well, I do," she said,—"and now don't keep me in suspense any longer. Tell me all about it."

"The late change in the Cabinet, with the certain of Mr. C——, that in—should be re-elected—will create one or two vacancies in the foreign embassies, which will be filled from home. Mr. H—— will probably be offered that of France—he wants it, and has every claim to expect it, and he doubt he will have it. If so, I shall go as the Secretary of Legation."

"They say it is decided!" she asked, eagerly.

"Because," he replied, "it depends upon many movements yet undecided. Mr. C—— may determine like new appointment, while she does not go to where he is."

"Oh, dear!" she exclaimed, with such a look of disappointment. "And I am afraid he will. But do you think he will?" she asked, mournfully.

"No, I don't," he replied. "He has long been looking to the supreme bench, and now—" and then he went on with great earnestness detailing plausible reasons, hopes and fancies, to which the young wife listened with the keenest interest, thinking she comprehended perfectly all the chicanery of statesmen and government, while visions of herself at court patronizing her countrymen, one or two persons in particular, and one in the hotel (not either) floated through her excited brain, while at the same time she was trying to comprehend all her husband told her.

Hemsbell was a young politician of good talents, some fortune and much ambition. He had worked hard for his party, and as the postage and service of Mr. H——, who was a prominent person, was looked upon as a strong man. His little wife thought him the greatest personage in the country; and passed though she was of his intimacy with Mr. H——, it never occurred to her to doubt that he was as indispensable to Mr. H—— as Mr. H—— was important to him.

They talked long and earnestly that night. Hemsbell had been occupied with plans and projects and manœuvres for some weeks of which he had said nothing; and indeed of which he had no right to say anything, as they involved political movements of importance and the hopes and views of others, and those, too, persons in high places. But now, since started on the subject, and he indemnified himself for past reserve. He talked and his wife listened, and asked questions with an intensity of interest and sympathy that was delightful. That there could be any other effect on question on which he had drawn she could not conceive. Well, she was accustomed to her affectionate, clinging and sanguine nature. That Mr. C—— should come home, therefore, and Mr. H—— take his place, and her husband be appointed Secretary of Legation, were with her already not merely matters of faith, but fact.

What visions her mind besmeared with! And how engrossed her imagination became with plans and projects. How gracious she would be to some people! How distant to others! In short she saw herself—sing the great lady to her perfect satisfaction.

"And then what would people say? How delighted her own family would be!" And Fanny, she would take Fanny with her. It would be such an advantage to her to be introduced into such high society, that her mother could not refuse to let her go for one or two winters at least. And Edward, too! Her husband must have a private secretary—why not take Edward?" And so she went on to herself, full of affectionate and delightful plans of promoting and patronizing her brother and sister, until the little woman was almost in a state of fever.

Fortunately the next day it rained, and she one could come in, so during the hours of her husband's absence, she gave herself up to unstrungly but castle building. The first edge thus (if we may so express it) of her excitement was taken off before she saw any of her own family, and consequently she was able to act and talk more as usual, than she could possibly have done had they met within the first twenty-four hours of her new place and expectations. But even as it was, her manner was observed—by one person.

"Are you well, my dear?" asked her mother.

"Perfectly," she replied, with surprise, "why do you ask?"

"I don't know," replied Mrs. Crawford. "You seem absent and languid."

Helen colored. She was thinking certainly of other things, and did find it very difficult to keep up with the current of her own ideas and talk.

"Oh, Helen," said Fanny, "the Lennoxes are going to sell off, and as they only furnished last fall, you had better attend the auction. Their carpets are beautiful, and as you mean to get new ones, perhaps you might get theirs cheap."

"Yes," she replied, carelessly, as if she hardly heard what her sister was saying.

Mrs. Crawford looked up, and joined in with, "Yes, Helen, you had better look after them in that way, as open for inspection now. I'll go with you, if you choose."

But Helen, who could scarcely refrain from saying, "I shall sell off, myself, very soon," only replied vaguely—

"Thank you—no—I don't care about going," whereupon Mrs. Crawford and Fanny had a world to say about the property and prosperities of her grandson—and how cheap furniture often sold at auctions, and even so much more, that poor Helen was quite overwhelmed with the torrent of reasons and expostulations they poured forth on the subject.

"If I were you, I would look, too, at their linen—its for sale lights," pursued Fanny. "If you give a party next winter, and I suppose you will, you must have not given one yet, you will want them."

Helen, who felt that she should not be here next winter, and that many of the things in question would be settled, answered in an absent manner, that did not at all satisfy her more energetic sister. After a few days Mrs. Crawford sent her word she had written yet to Paris for her winter dresses?"

"No," replied Mrs. Hemsbell, "time enough yet."

"I don't know that," replied Fanny. "It's not so early, certainly, as I seem to recall Mrs. Hemsbell—she has offered to do any thing for me, and I can confide perfectly in her taste. She knows what is right."

"Oh, no—don't," said Mrs. Hemsbell, with more animation than she had spoken during the morning, for full of the idea of her husband's going to Paris, she was excessively struck by the folly of Fanny's ordering her dresses at the time on the point of starting off there herself.

"But why?" persisted Fanny.

"Because," said her mother, "I consider better," returned her sister, at a loss to give a more decisive answer.

"Oh, you never see any thing here half so handsome as these dresses that are imported," replied Fanny, in a tone that she must have heard you say so too, a hundred times."

Fanny talked on, and Helen made no reply.

"I suppose, mamma, I need not tell

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1847.

TERMS.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. H. McC. We noticed "Perkins" some time ago. He did not exactly please us. We had the article shortened, however, from the one he sent us. One of the poems sent we think will do—there is a deficient rhyme in the last verse of the other.

TO SUBSCRIBERS

As the Post Office regulations relative to Drafts, has been repealed, subscribers will have to resort to the old mode of forwarding current funds direct to us. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk.

NOTICE.

Our subscribers in Bacon, New Jersey, will please call for their papers, hereafter, at Eli Adams's Book and Paper store, Broadway.

PHONOLOGY.

It is no easy thing to point out apparent deficiencies in the English language, but, and so sure like wants to prove that these apparent deficiencies are really blemishes, or that when they are, they could not be easily amended, short or an entire remodelling of the language. For instance, in talking will a foreigner, or pleasure of Phonology, the other day, he alluded to the word *ge*, saying that it was impossible to understand, from seeing the word without the context, whether it meant a man's name or a piece of work. Now, and he, in our style of spelling according to sound, you would see at once what meaning was intended.

This is very true, and such is the practical, arithmetical character of the English language, that if there had not been a learned man's confidence to come from the word job learned, and being pronounced in two ways, they would soon have rescinded it, by spelling *gee*, as it should have the sole, and leaving *job*, a piece of work, as it is. And from where would be the difficulty our Phonetic friends complain of?

But let us see if we cannot pick similar holes in the new system of Phonology, made up in half an hour, and proffered to us so kindly as place in a language which at the slow growth of ages. Take the words *mean* and *mene*, for instance, both according to Phonology, these two words being pronounced in the same way, would be spelled in the same manner; and the question was asked in writing or in print, "Is he a *mean*?" it would be impossible to tell whether *mean* or *mene* was intended.

Now, we see from the above instance, that so far from its always being an objection to the English language that it often does not spell words according to sound, it is sometimes a great merit. And as for from sensing to alter our language in that respect, in the direction our Phonetic friends wish, we rather lean to the opinion that the alteration should be the other way.

For instance, would it not be better that the words *mare*, a pole, and *mare*, oats, *mare*, a large quantity, and *mare*, a religious service, *dair*, a pear tree, and *dare*, a bird, should be spelled differently, as they are now are, in the same manner? Phonology would not only spell all these alike, as is now done, but would also spell alike the ten times ten other words which are pronounced in the same manner, are united in the spelling. For instance, *blue* and *blew*, *piece* and *peace*, *manor* and *manner*, *grand* and *grate*, *break* and *break*, &c., &c.

One of the great merits of a written or printed language is its power to convey ideas in a clear and precise manner; and we think it will be evident to every unprejudiced mind, with a little examination, that the custom of spelling words of the same sound but of different meanings, in different ways, is highly favorable to a rapid perception of the idea to be conveyed. This is a point then, in which Phonology is very inferior to the present system. But to illustration, a witticism has been going the rounds of the press, in relation to the present race with Mexico, that the Administration does not seem to wish it "to conquer a peace," as to conquer a peace. Now, the wit of this is seen by the pieces in the same way, and hence would find great difficulty on seeing it or hearing it spelled differently, on account of its having two meanings. But the Phonologist would spell *peace* and *piece* in the same way, and hence would find great difficulty on hearing or reading the sentence quoted that he meant. And if we take the simple phrase, "conquer a peace," letting it stand by itself, as Phonetic characters, the reader could not possibly tell whether the writer meant conquer a peace or a piece.

It may be answered to this, that we find no difficulty in ascertaining from the same sound representing two meanings, but such is not the case. We often do find a difficulty, and then the different spellings are returned to the nearest sense which to explain our meaning. But even granting it were not so—it is necessary that written language should be more accurate than the spoken, because in reading, the writer is not at our elbow to clear up doubtful meaning.

It may be suggested that it would be better to change the words as well as the spelling, and not preserve them as much as now and prior in the same manner. Perhaps it would be, but nothing is more difficult. It is comparatively easy to alter the modes of spelling, but almost impossible to change the sounds—for the sound, in the popular mind, is the thing itself.

EUROPE'S ARISTOCRACY.

If the people of Europe do not cease to the oppression before long, the immense public lands, which the classes originally may have, they are sure to gradually but they only confirm the ground, it will not be the land of the Aristocracy themselves. We perceive by the foreign news brought by the Caledonia, that another measure similar to that lately in use, is strongly suspected at Darmstadt. It appears that the Countess de Lucchesi was found guilty of the theft of jewels, dead, and finally by bernard, without it being possible to conceive how the could have supported by accident. It at appeared that she was married, and then passed as a chamber fire, subsequently removed, to decide the question of legitimacy of children born of the mother. As the Court, her husband, who was a man of some note, having been ambassador to the Court of Turin, and Minister to Holland, and was known to be on bad terms with the Countess, public censure accused him of the murder, and an investigation took place, which, however, some unforeseen circumstances were to exist. The whole affair, however, was still involved in mystery.

But in relation to a recent event near Aitken, there is no mystery, no doubt. It is thus recorded in one of the French papers:

"Count Gustave de Grunne, who resides at the Chateau of Wolfsgen, near Aitken, committed an act, on which he cannot congratulate himself in the neighborhood. He was out shooting on the wood in Montzen, when he perceived a gate ajar, and entered, arranged in breaking off and collecting some branches of trees. He was about to turn, when the Count fancied a human form, and, without hesitation, fired his gun. The object was hugged for pardon, and prayed and begged for mercy, but in vain. He fell without paying any attention to his prayers, and without hearing the cries of anguish which he uttered. The Count then rose, and pulled the trigger of his gun, as if to assure himself that it was not a mistake. The ruse was successful with him, and returned to Limbe. Other persons who were at work in the vicinity, attracted by the noise, and the report of the gun, hastened to the spot, from the murderer which his name called out. The judicial authorities have been informed of the occurrence, and an authentic took the matter up, and proceedings have been instituted against the Count."

Was ever any thing more ridiculously cool and collected than the above murder? "Mistake, I presume, is for a man, and I will do it." The whole affair shows how the inheritance of Aristocratic privileges tends to harden the heart, and to deter the possessor of them forget that he is at all connected with his fellow men. He learns to look upon the peasants on his estate as beings of another species—and shoots them down as easily as he would a fox or a hare.

It is impossible, we think, for such a state of things to continue many centuries longer. With the light that is abroad, the people of Europe will not surely consent to be much longer slaves. They surely will rise one of these days, at some auspicious moment, and stop the classes that have so long bound them to the earth. They certainly will not consent to uphold an aristocracy whose sole force, the gilded panoplies of Aristocracy and Monarchy. The Roman Catholic religion, which has been for centuries the mighty champion of despotism, and which has bended like an instrument over the prostrate people, will then no longer be depended upon to preserve the popular arm, and so still with all terrible spiritual warnings the mighty warnings of the people's heart. They then shall defend Despotism, when the great Church, which has upheld. If so long, smiles common in the world the people will. No shall interfere to save an Aristocracy which is continually pronouncing upon itself by its acts a sentence of condemnation, and writing it on every forehead the terrible brand of Cain, the word Accursed! What power is there that can successfully battle and defeat their united efforts? Which seems now to be gathering to a head in Europe, and which may burst forth at any moment to destroy the old system of society, with its Aristocracy and lords and serfs, to construct a new, upon the great cornerstone of Religious Liberty and Constitutional Freedom! Nothing, it seems to us, can baffle and defeat the people, but the people themselves; their own ignorance, their own baseness and selfishness. But even with the prospect of defeat before them, it is better to rise. The French Revolution, dreadful as it was, was a terrible rebuke to the world. Forever, a sword of warning to the tyrant. May the next uprising of the people of Europe, not be betrayed at last by its friends!

MOUNT VERNON.

We publish on the last page, an account of a visit to Mount Vernon, which must fill with shame every patriotic mind. Never having been to Mount Vernon ourselves, we had no idea but that the heirs of the Washington estate, kept it in at least decent and respectable condition. We were aware, ever, such is not the case; but that on the contrary everything is going to decay and ruin, and would not strongly recall the feeling with which we viewed the once beautiful abode of Washington. It is almost needless for us to say, that if such a condition of affairs is allowed to exist, that the eyes of all the American people are already beginning to forget the great services of one who for integrity of heart, and greatness of mind, was the noblest work of nature, was second to no man that ever lived.

We do not wish to perceive that the present, or the present condition of Mount Vernon, is now attracting much attention and interest in various parts of the Union. It seems to be the general impression that Mount Vernon should of right belong to the American people; and we trust this sentiment will soon find itself all Washington during the coming session.

It appears that the present proprietor of Mount Vernon is willing to dispose of it to the Nation. The price asked is $100,000, in money or United States stock. We know nothing as to the monetary value of the estate, though we should think the price above a very high one; but it is trifling when we regard that they can be saved from the hands of unfeeling heirs, and be made the following lengthy dissertation upon the benefit of advertising in general:

"When Jackatary, the inventor of the Power Loom which bears his name, was arrested and carried before the Emperor Napoleon, during the presence of Napoleon, roughly said to him—Are you the man who pretends to that corporation, that by a knot in a stretched string? His compatriots of the day, considering being surrounded by the machine in 1808, and raised a statue to his memory in 1840!

This is not only the reception meted out to genius and merit in almost every instance in which they are rendered necessary for consideration, but to the plainest principles, founded upon truth and common reason, similar instances of which are also opposed by the mass of every community, whenever they are suggested that they can be made beyond their pre-conceived opinions.

Indeed, such if the prejudice of the human mind, that for a time at least, a man of acknowledged genius and sense would be esteemed by the community a monomaniac who ventures to say that any principle not generally understood, may be applied to, and extended beyond their assumed understanding of it.

This is the case with the Mount Vernon affair, and it is not surprising that even now such is the case, with regard to the conductors of the press, and its applicability to business pursuits of every kind in which the welfare of the people are concerned.

Notwithstanding the numerous demonstrations of its almost magical effects in elevating genius of every kind, and even to the *pecuniary* benefit of *owners*, in the *quickest time*, there are to be found those who affect to doubt the truth of the principle, and actually refuse to listen to any explanation of it.

To those who believe in its potency, we again commend the advertising columns of the ——— which we extract the following from a letter to the front rank.

"Should it come down that in, from Jacquard, Napoleon and steam, to "the columns of the ———"

It is pretty well done, however, as it not? The time, and thought the next step would be to bring the interests of her children—a contingency which seems now to have arrived. We trust, therefore, that Congress will take the subject under consideration at an early period of the coming session. We give it, HENRY and all, as we can in from a contemporary:

THE SECOND YEAR OF THE SKY-LIGHT.—Upon entering upon the second year of the *improvement*, we beg leave to return our heartfelt thanks to the many who have so liberally patronized our establishment during the past year. We have taken, during the above period, by the aid of our register, upwards of 1,000 portraits. We have also, during the above period, made a very extensive survey from Mexico, they should not the *last* gone upon the instance of a dear one, as accurately as possible, and by the Daguerreotype.

The brave Mexic Fencers and his gallant son both sat at our rooms just before leaving, and left with their friends mementoes which we must be excused.

No one should procrastinate the matter, for fate is uncertain, and the loved one may be snatched away, how cherished are such memorials!

The following is the advertisement of a certain "undefeated stag,"—a very important invention, if we may believe the proprietor:

Reader! Let me call your attention to a subject of great importance to you. It is thus—generally speaking, first improvement as the most important. Then it becomes every one to make the *best* the best improvement.

A lady desires to become acquainted with a gentleman, with a view to matrimony. Several conversations have taken place—the evening passes away—and then the gentleman needs a friend, and the reader is made.

"If his face was not covered with those disgusting whiskers, he would be handsome, and I could love woman."

And yet ladies and gentlemen will permit these disagreeable blemishes to disfigure their faces, when by expending the trifling sum of twenty-five cents, or fifty cents, they can get a box of medicine, that will remove from the face pimples, blotches, tan, freckles, in a few days—perfect the skin, complexion, and render the hardest and roughest skin soft, smooth, and white. Would you not?

This soap has been used by thousands in the city, alone, and it never fails to give entire satisfaction.

Another inventor wants a partner who is willing to embark in the manufacture of Fever and Ague Pills. He says: "Science has progressed, and is now advanced 20 years, would prefer a middle-aged man, who understands Chemistry." A letter from a person who has used them, says: "I have taken what they say that before he used it, he "vomited out handfuls of bile daily," leaving the reader to infer that they generally enclosed his face with fingers, and then he had ceased coming out, in growing fast, and that a fine dress coat was the result.

But it is poetry that the advertisers of Philadelphia excel, and as might be supposed, the poetry is about the best. Here is one for "Ayer's Wine a Wreath of Roses." It is not finely constructed:

She wore her face as if peoples the name that her eye
And the last train was then hurried and her face as
Yet her complexion would increase, which is fairer
Than the pale rose of Persia's delicate blossom.
Then she used a case of Ayer's sallow's blossom.
And once again I met her as pimples now were
Her face was clear and beautiful, her neck was
white and fair.
Her face was white, soft and clear, her brow as white as
snow.
Her neck most clear, her hands her cheeks are now
Her blush through.
But those who use a cake of Ayer's Sallow Blossom
Soap.

What lady who is so unkind as to have pimples, could resist the power of such a moving picture? Again we call attention for the good of the public to Marble Halls!!

I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls
And had vassals doing to my name.
But when I awoke I found me in a cell
Was to obtain a good Tooth Paste.

Which we think all our readers will acknowledge that the chance between these two conundrums was a most difficult one—being something like that between Tom and Jerry—the latter preferring the first which in the least added. But, so far as we can find out, we have a chance to decide for ourselves, the last mentioned one. Mr. Dr Sailey's favorite. The first one is entirely addled—for in the first we have a man who is said to have "no face" action, the gentlemen by his face, is simply nonsense, and nothing else. But the other conundrum is a most beautiful, and that there is a great deal of it was data, and the days short about that time.

But to resume our narrative. The gentleman who commenced the fight, and then passed the side of the committee, made application to the person to whose care the passage had been entrusted, to have a drab-colored cap, but that was refused, on the ground that the committee were not unanimous. The gentleman consulted and went to the Judge, and last week this grand question was decided by Judge Sharswood. The Judge took the ground that the committee should have been unanimous, and as they were not to the passe, and as the question rests for the present. We understand, however, that the plaintiff intends to carry the case up to the Supreme Court. We trust there will be a full bench when this important question is decided.

WHAT CONSTITUTES MARRIAGE?

A gentleman at some property at Hempstead, Long Island, possessed a great deal of much personal beauty to live with him, after carefully marrying her, which was ceremonial on the mother at the time. Upon that she lived as a wife and had became a mother, but the child was cut born until the decease of its father. The old Clergyman began to attend to his affairs in the estate. He called on the widow, and requested to see the marriage certificate. She considered him and the party gave a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, and the widow of the first marriage. We are inclined to think the party was right—if they erred, however, to regards law, they erred in favor of justice. The property in dispute was about $1,500.

AMERICAN BULL FIGHT.

We see by our exchanges, that a bull fight is announced as in preparation in New Orleans. It is to be after the Spanish and Mexican fashion, and the preparation taps one of the papers; are on a scale of great magnitude, equal to any thing in the common Spanish exhibitions of the kind. We hope that exhibitions of this character will be discouraged by the more discreet and humane of our New Orleans brethren. They are inhuman and barbarous, and engender a hardness of heart in those who attend them. He also lectures a bottle contest for a new romantic life amusement, sets a part most unworthy of a man and a Christian.

PRESENTS TO CROWNED HEADS.

If there is one thing in which the more prudent of our countrymen are fingered to make greater fools of themselves than in anything else, it is in the foolish deference shown by them to all who bear a title or wear a crown. This, happily a weak passion, but we have an opportunity to record, if we thought it worth while, some present to Queen Victoria, or to the Sublime Porte, or to the Emperor of Russia, or to Louis Philippe, or to some other royal nonsy or dunger, from certain well-behaved citizens of this *Democratic* country. We know that sometimes these presents are given as a speculation, in the hope of getting an equivalent ones in return—but the man who would act from such a motive, is even a meaner man than he who is weak enough to be overcome by the paltry splendor of a title, and the false glitter of a crown. In either case, this making presents to queens, and kings, and emperors, is a very mean piece of business, and one which should be met by the press with contempt and ridicule. In relation to the many presents that have been sent to the despot of all the Russias, we have the pleasant intelligence from an American in St. Petersburg, who, according to the Boston Daily Advertiser, holds a situation which gives him ample opportunity of knowing the facts, that some thousands of gifts for the Emperor, many of which are from the United States, repose quietly in the Custom House Warehouse in that city. It would often be pleasant, and to say kind things of Nicholas, but we cannot refrain from thinking that those expressing our gratitude to him, for the fitting contempt he manifests toward the weak and foolish senders of these presents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

It is amusing to look over the advertising columns of some of our daily papers, and note the shifts made by dealers to attract attention to their commodities. As a general rule the most silent of the writers of the advertising estate, kept it at least decent and respectable considerable time, however, ever, such is not the case; but that on the contrary everything is going to decay and ruin, and would not strongly recall the feeling with which we viewed the once beautiful abode of Washington. It is almost needless for us to say, that if such a condition of affairs is allowed to exist, that the eyes of all the American people are already beginning to forget the great services of one who for integrity of heart, and greatness of mind, was the noblest work of nature, was second to no man that ever lived.

We do not wish to perceive that the present, or the present condition of Mount Vernon, is now attracting much attention and interest in various parts of the Union. It seems to be the general impression that Mount Vernon should of right belong to the American people; and we trust this sentiment will soon find itself all Washington during the coming session.

It appears that the present proprietor of Mount Vernon is willing to dispose of it to the Nation. The price asked is $100,000, in money or United States stock. We know nothing as to the monetary value of the estate, though we should think the price above a very high one; but it is trifling when we regard that they can be saved from the hands of unfeeling heirs, and be made the following lengthy dissertation upon the benefit of advertising in general:

"When Jackatary, the inventor of the Power Loom which bears his name, was arrested and carried before the Emperor Napoleon, during the presence of Napoleon, roughly said to him—Are you the man who pretends to that corporation, that by a knot in a stretched string? His compatriots of the day, considering being surrounded by the machine in 1808, and raised a statue to his memory in 1840!

This is not only the reception meted out to genius and merit in almost every instance in which they are rendered necessary for consideration, but to the plainest principles, founded upon truth and common reason, similar instances of which are also opposed by the mass of every community, whenever they are suggested that they can be made beyond their pre-conceived opinions.

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A lady desires to become acquainted with a gentleman, with a view to matrimony. Several conversations have taken place—the evening passes away—and then the gentleman needs a friend, and the reader is made.

"If his face was not covered with those disgusting whiskers, he would be handsome, and I could love woman."

And yet ladies and gentlemen will permit these disagreeable blemishes to disfigure their faces, when by expending the trifling sum of twenty-five cents, or fifty cents, they can get a box of medicine, that will remove from the face pimples, blotches, tan, freckles, in a few days—perfect the skin, complexion, and render the hardest and roughest skin soft, smooth, and white. Would you not?

This soap has been used by thousands in the city, alone, and it never fails to give entire satisfaction.

Another inventor wants a partner who is willing to embark in the manufacture of Fever and Ague Pills. He says: "Science has progressed, and is now advanced 20 years, would prefer a middle-aged man, who understands Chemistry." A letter from a person who has used them, says: "I have taken what they say that before he used it, he "vomited out handfuls of bile daily," leaving the reader to infer that they generally enclosed his face with fingers, and then he had ceased coming out, in growing fast, and that a fine dress coat was the result.

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She wore her face as if peoples the name that her eye
And the last train was then hurried and her face as
Yet her complexion would increase, which is fairer
Than the pale rose of Persia's delicate blossom.
Then she used a case of Ayer's sallow's blossom.
And once again I met her as pimples now were
Her face was clear and beautiful, her neck was
white and fair.
Her face was white, soft and clear, her brow as white as
snow.
Her neck most clear, her hands her cheeks are now
Her blush through.
But those who use a cake of Ayer's Sallow Blossom
Soap.

What lady who is so unkind as to have pimples, could resist the power of such a moving picture? Again we call attention for the good of the public to Marble Halls!!

I dreamt that I dwelt in marble halls
And had vassals doing to my name.
But when I awoke I found me in a cell
Was to obtain a good Tooth Paste.

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WHAT CONSTITUTES MARRIAGE?

A gentleman at some property at Hempstead, Long Island, possessed a great deal of much personal beauty to live with him, after carefully marrying her, which was ceremonial on the mother at the time. Upon that she lived as a wife and had became a mother, but the child was cut born until the decease of its father. The old Clergyman began to attend to his affairs in the estate. He called on the widow, and requested to see the marriage certificate. She considered him and the party gave a verdict in favor of the plaintiff, and the widow of the first marriage. We are inclined to think the party was right—if they erred, however, to regards law, they erred in favor of justice. The property in dispute was about $1,500.

AMERICAN BULL FIGHT.

We see by our exchanges, that a bull fight is announced as in preparation in New Orleans. It is to be after the Spanish and Mexican fashion, and the preparation taps one of the papers; are on a scale of great magnitude, equal to any thing in the common Spanish exhibitions of the kind. We hope that exhibitions of this character will be discouraged by the more discreet and humane of our New Orleans brethren. They are inhuman and barbarous, and engender a hardness of heart in those who attend them. He also lectures a bottle contest for a new romantic life amusement, sets a part most unworthy of a man and a Christian.

A TITLED SMUGGLER.

One of the English Dukes has been caught at smuggling. Thirty gallons of the purest brandy was found at his residence, and a large quantity of cordials and wines, in the lockers of his yacht. It is supposed he will have to pay up handsomely before he is out of the scrape. Apropos to the above, one of the English papers says:

Not long since the lady of one of our most eminent colonial bishops attempted to smuggle a large quantity of foreign silk into this country. She let loose for the indefatigable activity of the custom house authorities, but nevertheless she succeeded. As it was, the whole of the property was seized, but by a strange overnight the bishop quest escaped fortune.

English Dukes, and the ladies of eminent Bishops, smuggling! Oh, Uncle Bull, cannot thy much vaunted "peculiar institutions" save you from this? Then hadst best come over the water, and take a few lessons from thy despised nephew, Jonathan.

A GOOD EXAMPLE.

A church was to have been dedicated at East Machias, not long since. The building was crowded—a capital sermon was preached—and every body was waiting for the ceremonies of the dedication, when the presiding priest quietly remarked, that having learned that the building was unpaid for by the congregation, he could not in conscience dedicate it; that he could not give them to God what was not theirs to render. When the church legally belonged to them, he was well pleased to be the medium of presenting it to Heaven. A good example this, and worthy of being followed in all similar cases. Too often the dedication of churches "on tick," is becoming progressively common; and has an effect to prejudice the Church in the eyes of that large class who are not connected with any religious society.

THE CHOLERA.

The Cholera, at the last advices, is rumored to be at all ports of Russia, in Spain and Italy. Its presence was to be immediately established along the Austrian frontier. Two years ago this terrible plague made its appearance in the Valley of the Indus. At the beginning of this year, it appeared in the Caucasus, and spread devastation through the ranks of the Russian Army. Now it is announced to have arrived at Jassy, and is certainly known to be ravaging the shores of the Caspian. It has appeared at Moscow, at Kiel and at Smolensk. Poland is now in great fear, and Warsaw is taking precautions to mollify if it cannot prevent, the ravages of the destroyer.

NOTICEABLE.

Another Bank of England director has gone by the board; this time it is Mr. Cotton, a member of the commercial revulsion in England. It is a strong proof of the good management of the Bank, that Directors fall by the wayside, in consequence of the standing of the Bank in the least. In this country, four Banks would hardly fail, without pulling down with them the institutions which they were attached. The Bank, it is stated, has passed through its hands, and is now in the receipt of paying the interest on the Government debt promptly. It was expected that it would distress it very much to do so.

PICKING OAKUM.

The Kennebec Journal says: "We saw, at Hallowell, a few days since, a machine, invented by Mr. George Pollard, of that town, for picking oakum. He picks, for use, fifty pounds in thirty minutes; while by the old process of hand-picking, some seven or eight pounds is the most that a man can make can be worked by hand, home, water or steam power."

It is probable that this invention will throw a great many poor prisoners out of employment. Well, they must be sent to "the Penitentiary to satisfy their guilt"—see the "Artful Dodger," in "Oliver Twist," would say.

THE POPE.

It is stated that the Hon. Thomas Cooper, of this state, lately departed on a visit to Europe, is charged with the duty of expressing to Pope Pius IX. the sympathy and congratulations of the people to enlarge the liberty of his subjects. We think this a eminently proper, for however the people of the United States may differ in opinion as to the temporal power of the Pope and the claims of Catholicism, there is no difference of opinion as to the merits of the Pope in the present case, and we may also mention, in this connection, that a complimentary address to the Pope from citizens of Louisville, appears in the German papers of New York.

OMNIBUSES.

There are now about one hundred eighty omnibuses daily and constantly traversing the length and breadth of the city and districts of Philadelphia. The effect of them, on the value of real estate property, minutes to the convenience of the cabdrive, cause a great circulation of expenses, the prosperity of ladies, and the comfort of the people, strengthen the city beliefs of thousands, male and female, who did not have half enough exercise for their health before, and now do not have half enough upon their feet. Such are the effects of "Rail Road" on the ears and abuses of omnibuses.

THE BOTTLE.

We have received a series of eight prints, designed by the celebrated Cruikshank, intended to illustrate the evils of Intemperance. They are admirably conceived, and executed in the highest impressive lecture to the ear than these engravings do to the eye. They are for sale by T. W. Moore, No. 185 Chestnut Street. The price of the whole series is twenty-five cents.

DIAPHRAGM FILTERS.

We have received a little pamphlet intended to promote the interest of the "Diaphragm Filter," or "Fenner Notice" written upon it. We would remark, in answer, that if the merits of the filter are fully equal to the pamphlet with one of his "Filters," we should be able, after a short trial, to be confidence, in "unlimited" more understandingly.

PRIME, WARD & CO.

This firm, which formerly stood so high, have been reorganized, according to the notice given before the Judges of the Supreme Court in New York, on what is called a "limited" warrant, in preference to a general one. The new firm consists of the same partners as the old one, with the exception of Mr. Ward, who has left the concern. Mr. Prime, the senior partner, is also President of the Mechanics' Bank, and Mr. Hoffman, of Mannepin, Lenox, Faulkner, of the Manhattan Company, and Mr. Ward, of the Virginia Regiment, were in company with the senior partner during the war. With such names, and so pretty large parties, to stand by the firm. They will be able to go on with their business, and become one of the wealthiest parts on the line, and they are entitled to the best success in pressing, unless prevented by a very large

FROM THE BRAZOS.

Matamoros papers of the 16th ultimo, to the 31st, furnish the following list of vessels in the harbor of Matamoros: The communications on the Rio Grande River, and the Matamoros and Monterey Railroad. The troops at Matamoros and Saltillo were in good health. The Mexican troops were being paid and provided at Matamoros. Letters from Monterey state that the Mexican troops there are ill, have been deserted, but continue to serve.

The Matamoros Flag of the 30th, says there was no abatement of the yellow fever. Capt. Wm. H. Swartout died of Death.

New Publications.

GODEY'S LADY'S MAGAZINE. The November number of this periodical is before us. We were surprised to learn, the other day, that Godey's was the first of those new *knights-Templar* in the field, in this country. It seems there are now three publishers of that name, and that the old Doctor Prisson's old one, used by Andrews & Boyle, and Comstock's. We would advise our photographic friends to cause no confusion—and—making any mistakes—and to write upon one occasion alphabet, before trying to write upon another—Godey's Lady's Book. After Mr. Cantrell, he is a man of great industry and perseverance, and we should not be surprised if his alphabet system was to be the best of the three—which perhaps, is not saying a great deal for it.

CALAVAR, or THE KNIGHT OF THE CONQUEST. *By C. M. Bird, Esq., author of "The Infidel," "The Gladiator," 2 volumes Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.* The revival of this novel at the present time is a good idea on the part of the publishers. The period of Calavar is the city of Mexico, and its action, the deeds of Cortez and his gallant followers. Even the Mexican descendants of the Spaniards of old, equal to the best of the romantic warriors. Indeed, we presume the ladies that Scott would have entered so readily the lists of the Montezumas.

THE HALL AND THE HARLEY. *By William Hazlitt, Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.* The name of Hazlitt upon a volume, is a pretty sure guarantee of its merits, and the present is the first edition of this work, our readers may judge tolerably well by a story published in the Post about a year ago, called "Simpson Hooke and His Man Jon Long," which is one of the tales in "The Hall and the Hamlet." The present edition contains two volumes in one pretty cheap.

From the Seat of War

FROM MEXICO.

SANTA ANNA AGAIN MADE PRESIDENT

The New Orleans papers of the 28th ult. announce the arrival of the steamer Alabama, from the Brazos, with dates to the 20th. Dr. Gaines, who left the Capital on the 7th, arrived at Vera Cruz on the 14th. Peace negotiations were going on 11th, and learned that Gen. Lane had entered so far into the Capital. The American army was in a state of peace.

The American captured in the fight Gen. Vega, and the son of Iturbide, and took several pieces of cannon.

Santa Anna left Guanatalla with one thousand horse, and was soon reinforced by General Reyes, with fifteen hundred more. Both retreated out of the town until General Lane departed, and again returned to Guanatalla and hoisted up Gen. Lane's rear. The Mexicans pretends to that corporation, that by a knot in a stretched string? His compatriots of the day, considering being surrounded by the machine in 1808, and raised a statue to his memory in 1840!

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TRAVELLING AGENTS.

M. G. W. JAMES, of Harrison county, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa and Wisconsin Territory.

R. Smith, T. Gardner Smith, J. T. Dent, R. Y. Jennings, and Frederick J. Rumney, are our Travelling Agents for the Southern States.

JOHN NIMMO, Canada East and West.

Mr. DELLE, D. LAMB, Western States, agent for the Southern States.

Jas. E. Wall, Theodore P. Wall, T. L. Wharton, Jas. R. Wall, Theodore P. Wall, T. L. Wharton, Isaac D. Gosper and John N. Wightman, the two last named in place of R. B. Haney, deceased.

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS is our Travelling Agent for Tennessee and Virginia.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penna.

IAS. PIERCE, do. in New Jersey.

CHAS. HOWLEY was our Travelling Agent for Canada, but has left the country.

MORTIMER T. WEBB, do. do. for New York State.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

May be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depot of *READING & CO., No. 1, State Street, Boston. ROBINSON & JONES, No. 102, Chestnut street, Cincinnati.*

O MILTON BOULEMET, Mobile, Alabama.

W. D. MCKINNEY, New Orleans.

O. GRO. W. NOBLE, Lancaster, Penn.

GEO. S. APPLEGATE, Pittsburgh, Penn.

WILLIAM MARSH, Washington, D. C.

O. RAPPARD & PARK, Norwich, Connecticut.

Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots.

Religious Intelligence

GERMAN REFORMED CHURCH.

The Annual Synod of the German Reformed Church in the United States, was held in Lancaster, commencing on the 14th ultimo, and ending on the 20th. The synod was organized by electing the Reverend Samuel Gutelius, President; Reverend William A. Good, Corresponding Secretary; and William Heyser, Esq., Treasurer. The meeting was one of national interest. The German Reformed Church is one of the largest denominations of Protestant Christians. Its founder was Ulric Zwingle, a native of Switzerland, who, in the year 1525, announced as the great principle of the Reformed Church, in the religion of the Elector Frederick III., A. D. 1560, "that the Bible is the only strictly Calvinistic, and the form of government is Presbyterian. All ordained ministers are regarded as of equal rank and authority. Each congregation is governed by a consistory composed by the Pastor, Elders, and Deacons. The Classis is constituted of the Ministers and the Lay Delegates from a certain district, and the Synod of Clerical and Lay Delegates appointed by the Classis. The denomination embraces the Reformed Church in Germany and the German part of Switzerland, together with their descendants in the United States. In this country the Church dates its origin about the year 1710, and is spread over Pennsylvania, Ohio, Maryland, North Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, and New York, numbering 500 Ministers, 700 Congregations, and 70,000 (?) Communicants." The leading work of this it is historical correspondence are the General Assemblies of the Presbyterian Church, 1747, and New School in Reformed Dutch Church, and the Evangelical Lutheran Church. The institutions at Mercersburg, Pennsylvania, Franklin College, and the Theological Seminary, are under the care and patronage of the Synod—the former having Professors and 100 students, and the latter 5 Professors and 52 students.

THE METHODIST CHURCH.

A writer in the Nashville Christian Advocate, in a letter addressed to Rev. Dr. Elliott, of Cincinnati, threatens, if the General Conference of the Northern Methodist Church should refuse to divide the property with the Church South, that a bill in chancery may be the result. And should the Court require the North to settle with the South on the plan of separation, he says the latter will require them to pay over to the South at least $250,000 each. Should the Court disregard the plan of separation, and decide upon the basis of the division of equity, it will require the Northern Book Room to pay over at once a sum equal to $500,000, more or less.

According to the official number of the Northern branch of the Church Extension Society, Messrs. Lane & Tippett, of New York, there are twenty-four Conferences in union with the Northern Church, of which the Genesee Conference is one of the largest membership, viz.—30,638 white, and 16,387 colored. The whole church contains, numerically, having a white membership of 37,085, and colored 214. Philadelphia, New York, and Pittsburg are next. The Virginia Conference comes next in order. The total membership in the twenty-four Conferences is, white, 666,511; colored, 20,903. Indians, Texas, total, 687,414. There are 4,000 local preachers, 248 superannuated, 4,000 local, total, 8,255.

CONVERSIONS.

The Catholic Herald states that Professor George Allen, of the University of Pennsylvania, with his wife and few friends, have become converts to Romanism, to the consternation of the Catholic Church-Professor. A was formerly connected with Newton College, Delaware county, and is one of the most expert and most accomplished scholars in the country. He was formerly a Priest in the Protestant Episcopal Church. The entire paper with the family of six persons, to a New England village, the name of which we forget, have also very recently joined the Catholic Communion.

THANKSGIVING IN NEW JERSEY.—The Governor of New Jersey has appointed the 25th of November, as a day of thanksgiving.

General News.

A SINGULAR CASE.

The Hannibal Gazette says that young Houghton, one of the Marion volunteers, died at that place from Santa Fe, in a singular manner. We are told that when the mother broke into a fond fit of sobbing, it so often the case that they become frightened, and the whole mass starts off with furious speed for the mountains, and that on the occasion of the late Texas army the same speed, and much truer was gradually from among them, to act would be certain death, as the mass would pass over and trample him to death. Hunters are often entered seven and ten miles before they can disentangle themselves from the bushes they hold. In that way Mr. Houghton was lost. When last seen he was flying over the plain at full speed, trying to make his way to the river, which was thousand, and has not been heard of since. We should judge from the above, that hunting the buffalo was something like fox hunting, and the object of hunting the tiger. "Mounting the tiger," we say, is merely pretty sport, but when the tiger takes the bit in his teeth and runs, it becomes rather bit exciting."

ASSAULT ON A SENATOR.

We find, in the Cincinnati Gazette, a statement of a quarrel which took place at Cincinnativille, Ind., between Senator Hannegan and a Mr. E. McDonald, which had its origin a short part in which said to have been a mob, in which Mr. Hannegan was a party, and when McDonald says he got knocked into the mud, being struck with some instrumentality. McD. has ever since threatened vengeance, whenever he met Hannegan, and he has said this was the first time the parties met. The Senator was attacked by McDonald—knocked down, and trampled under foot, and in fact severely maltreated. After the Senator was released, he returned with a gun for vengeance as McDonald, but he had escaped. Such scenes are disgusting in the extreme.

THE EMIGRANTS.

Of the thirteen thousand emigrants who arrived at New York during the month of October, the principal portions from the countries named were as follows:

Great Britain and Ireland,	3,000
Bremen,	1,000
Hamburg,	900
Prussia,	1,000
Bavaria,	600
Holland,	500
Switzerland,	400
All other ports,	500
Total,	13,100

A HORRID SIGHT.

One of the Surgeons of the Army, who has since been himself dangerously wounded, writing to a friend after the battles of Contreras and Churubusco, says:—"After operating, with my assistants, till three o'clock in the morning, I left the building in which I had made a temporary hospital, to take home's rest on the open air. *I stumbled over a pile of an amputation table, under it was a perfect heap of arms and legs and, looking to myself, I was covered with blood from head to foot.*"

VICTORIA'S CROWN.

The following is an estimate of the value of the value of the different jewels contained in the Queen's crown:—

Twenty diamonds around the circle, £1,500 each,	£30,000
Two large centre diamonds, £2,000 each,	4,000
Fifty-four smaller diamonds placed at the base of the former,	100
Four crosses, each composed of twenty-five diamonds,	12,000
Four large diamonds on the tops of the crosses,	40,000
Twelve diamonds contained in the *fleur-de-lis*,	10,000
Eighteen smaller diamonds contained in the same,	1,000
Pearls, diamonds, &c., on the arches and cap,	10,000
One hundred and forty diamonds on the cap,	1,000
Twenty-six diamonds on the upper cross,	1,000
Two circles of pearls about the cap,	1,000
	£110,100

Notwithstanding such an uncommon display, independent of the gold, velvet cap, ermine, &c., the crown weighs only nineteen ounces, two pennyweights. It measures seven inches in height, from the gold circle on the upper cross, and six diameter at the sun in five inches.

Varieties.

THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

Placed in the centre hangs the glorious Sun, And round him wheel the planets one by one; Next, in due order, Venus wheels her flight, And then the Earth and Moon, her satellite: Next Mars moves his comet course, Beyond the roving Asteroids appear; The lettled Jupiter remotest flies, With his four moons attendant, on the skies: The left regard Saturn's motion more confined; With seven swift moons, his orbit to fulfil: While with six satellites, one ring to hold, Uranus slowly circumvolves the whole: The forces figured, concussed by mutual sway, In widening spheres, bright suns and systems lay Circling in measureless infancy Power on the outmost verge, the sun's and stars: The last is noise to the Creator's power.

LAUGHTER.

How much of character is there in a laugh! You know no man till you have heard him laugh—till you know when and how he will laugh. There is the self-regarding Pastor whose note of joy is when we have long been familiar, shall quite startle and repel us, by breaking out into a laugh which comes suddenly right from his heart, and which we had never yet heard before. Even in two ladies, with whom I have been much pleased, I have found their mirthful tone jarring. As yet I have not heard a sweet angel chimbers unseen fall some happy moment awaken it, so those always silent in solemn and amiable characters, drop in the back ground, a quite valiant spirit, which starts into life when something rudely comical gratification in the less frequented chambers of the mind.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

NOT SO AGREEABLE.

Rather a strange wedding came off a few nights ago, in Pittsburg. A young lady was engaged to be married to a young gentleman of Virginia. The wedding day was appointed. The clergyman was served. The bridegroom and his attendants, priest and all, were at the young lady's house. All was in high and cheerful promise. But the bride might some settled upon the bridegroom. The lovely object of his admiration, and for whose nuptial ceremony was to have taken place, stepped out, and in her absence married another young gentleman, who had made a first engagement upon the young heart. Then rectifying the truth of the old adage—"There's a step between the top and the bottom."

RACIAL SENSES.—A correspondent of the Nashville American says he has tried, with good success, the following method, to destroy roaches, &c., in his room stoop—He uses, on two of the four sides, black lead, and on the other two sides, a powder, made of red lead and Spanish brown, mixed with each other, which produces a beautiful powder, defying in quality any and all of the powders used on carpets, and requiring only to be renewed once in a year.

SCIENTIFIC SURPRISE.—A German gentleman, advertises, that he had at last solved the problem which the greatest chemists have hitherto thought impossible, by discovering an ingredient to be mixed with which the saute of the atmosphere will be totally destroyed, and thus producing a perfect preservative, cheap and reliable native power being obtained.

Items of News.

A SOLDIER'S TRIBUTE.—An officer writing from the battle-field of Buena Vista, after the close of the labors of the brigades to and his comrades had encamped—The next day we were marched into the position we occupied the day before, and were as comfortable as we could. But oh! we were sorely missed. For five days on end had our clothed our clothes to taken off our backs, and had slept in a bed but a comfortable mud. For three nights we had been under constant fire, and for two nights we had not slept."

AN INDIAN'S FREE PERSON IN COURT.—It has been decided in one of the Courts of Charleston, S. C., that a free person of more than Indian descent, intermixed with negro blood, is a free person of color, and not entitled to unquestioned witness. This decision is in opposition to the practice which has heretofore obtained in the Courts of South Carolina. It is said that the descendants of four Indians are to satisfy with the State, having been always regarded as competent witnesses of the Superior Courts.

SPONTANEOUS TELEGRAPH INTELLIGENCE.—The London Magazine of Science, for last month, states that the Electric Telegraph have been under construction which will communicate intelligence almost instantly to some forty or fifty British cities, including those Liverpool, Glasgow, Manchester, Oxford, Leeds, Sheffield, Nottingham, Hull, York. It was transmit science to all those places from one central station, and the answers will be received in a few minutes.

A GREAT FAILURE.—Happening to be in the Court-House the other day, we overheard one man asking another what was a great sanity he longed to "I suppose," said he, "that I belong to the great sanity in the country. *My name* and occupation are known to all."

THE LATE COLONEL MCINTOSH.—It is a little singular that the late Colonel McIntosh, though never severely wounded on the 8th of September, near Chapultepec, died from the effects of wounds received at Resaca de la Palma.

A JAIL AND SCHOOL.—The jail and engine house at Hagerstown, county of Middletown, Maryland, has been sented for debt, and are offered at public sale.

Casualties.

THE MASSACHUSETTS RAILROAD.

Within the last two weeks, three severe accidents have been recorded upon the Massachusetts Railroad, not suspected—last Saturday. The New York Tribune gives the following account of this occurrence:

"A passenger who arrived at the Astor House, we learn that a frightful accident occurred on the Western and Worcester Railroad, last Saturday morning. It seems that the switch was not properly adjusted, and as the train from Springfield was crossing the Middlesex, Brook a mile and a half of the landing was struck on the train on the track, which, striking against the locomotive at a terrific rate, in which twenty passengers were seated, precipitated all except one into the water. Those seven were scattered out upon the bank, and all killed by the blow as a passenger, cutting of heads, limbs, and horribly mangling and cutting bodies entirely to pieces. Those who fell into the water were saved. We have a telegraphic despatch from Springfield which states that the bottom of the car was smashed to pieces by the track becoming detached and being under the car, and that besides the seven who were instantly killed, several were severely injured. We have no ability to obtain the names of the killed, but understand that were Bradman."

Political Intelligence

THE ELECTIONS.

NEW YORK.—New York has gone for the Whigs, as was supposed, by a large majority. The majorities on the State ticket are estimated at from 20,000 to 40,000. The Senate stands, 21 Whigs to 4 Democrats, and four doubtful districts to hear from. In the Assembly stands 99 Whigs, 29 Democrats, and six doubtful districts to hear from.

NEW JERSEY.—The Democrats have elected their Governor by about 2,000 majority. The Whigs have carried the Legislature by a diminished majority from last year.

MISSOURI.—This State is reported to have gone for the Democrats, by a heavy majority.

IN THE FIELD.

The Tioga Eagle is out in favor of James Buchanan for the Presidency. The Wilkesbarre Farmer hoists the Martin Van Buren. A writer in the Georgetown (Ky.) Herald, warmly urges the claims of Col. R. M. Johnson to the Presidency; and Levi Woodbury to the Vice Presidency, at the next election.

HAVANA AND THE MEXICAN WAR.—A telegraphic despatch from Cincinnati announces that Henry Clay will speak, on Saturday the 12th inst., in Lexington, Kentucky, on the Mexican war, the authors and objects.

SINGULAR.—Three States, at the recent elections, have chosen Democratic Governors and a majority of Whigs to each branch of their Legislature, viz: New Jersey, Maryland, and Georgia.

DEATH OF A SENATOR.—The Hon. I. W. Huntington, Whig U. S. Senator from Connecticut, died at his residence at New Haven, on the 1st inst., of a bilious attack.

Clippings.

☞ As an illustration of the progress of civilization in Matamoros, the Flag notices the appearance in the streets of a first class Omnibus. It has been built by a native of Matamoros, returning citizen of that town. It creates quite an excitement among the Mexicans, who are asking, "What's to come next?"

☞ When you are addressing blockheads, be as grandiloquent as possible—for the less such people understand, the more grandly they think you talk. In a vacuum, excellent, feathers fall as fast as gold.

☞ A shopkeeper in Bond street, Liverpool, advertised last week his a cheap boy. One applicant presented himself, and in consequence of his smartness in answering questions, got the situation.

☞ There is an officer in the Massachusetts regiment who is mentioned, He is called Dr. Green, when the truth is, he didn't ean at all.

☞ Edward Sharpe, Teller of the Mercantile with Bank, has retired from that institution after a faithful services of thirty-nine years. During that period, eighteen hundred millions of dollars have passed through his hands.

☞ The Tobacco crop in the district of Rio Rio Colo, has been greatly injured by hail weather.

☞ The Archbishop of Lyons, Conservative Catholic, has ordered prayers to be put up for the conversion of the Pope, who is too liberal for him.

☞ Sidney Smith used to say of Macaulay that he could talk the leaves off trees and birds off their perches.

☞ The London Lancet commences an article about army surgeons with the remark that "it is a subject of much moment, for the success of the Duke of Wellington was not rounded during his wars."

☞ When a schoolmistress asked Lamb what emblematic sign she had better have over her school-room door, "The outside of the premises," he replied.

☞ The late explosion of Nashville at said to have caused a great demand for window glass. Every pane in the city was broken, and not a light to be sold in two days.

☞ Two new species of locusts have appeared in Hungary, and have done much damage to the crops.

☞ Mr. Hobson, the Railway King, visited, on an annual dinner of an English Agricultural Society, that he had bought landed property to the amount of £1,000,000.

☞ The discovering in cigarettes no longer exists, which the saute of the atmosphere will be totally destroyed, and thus producing a perfect preservative, cheap and reliable native power being obtained.

☞ The two voters of the city of Richmond have decided by a very large majority (more than three to one) to have no more duels. The people of the Richmond and Danville Railroad, by the same popular authorities, to an amount not exceeding $200,000.

☞ "Dying is not always strength," as Sir Charles Napier observed, when he saw the poems of Keats on his death-bed.

☞ The Sons of Temperance have increased in Pennsylvania the last year 9,000 members, and in the whole country 60,000 persons attached to the various Divisions.

☞ There is a story told of two persons at Madrid, the one loved at Madrid, the other at Rome, who played a game of chess at that distance by telegraph. Seventeen days were occupied in the game, and though they both loved to an old age, yet the game was not finished. One of them dying before the other, appointed his executor to go on with the game.

☞ A dove which was kept in a cage at Fitzjames, Virginia, regularly threatens to escape, and again. This was done, and the bird caught, and a new expedient contrived and began.

☞ The Worcester Telegraph says: Female agents are progressing a few or so in our locality. Only last week we saw a woman with a pair of boots, and another with a coat and pantaloons, and another with a bonnet and shawl, kicking up her heels in the street.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT NEWS FROM THE SEAT OF WAR!

May 30 1847.

DR. D. JAYNE—Dear Sir—Our Mr. Jones has been in a very bad state of health for more than a year, he has been under the care of two or three physicians without any benefit, and was induced to try during our sojourn in Mexico, your Expectorant, he has used it with the most astonishing success, and is now in the enjoyment of health, and has gained in flesh, and is in a good state of health, one fact the Vermifuge was used in the case of a child of Mr. Jones, and it is now living a few days, left a hundred miles behind us. Yours truly,

(Signed) E. G. A. BAKER,
Late Manufacturer of Jewellery.

HAVANA, June 1, 1847.

DR. D. WHEELMAN,
On the Side Gulf of Mexico.

ROPE MAKER AND SHIP CHANDLER,

Rope Manufactured to order, and kept constantly on hand, Rope of all descriptions.

Tow Lines for Canal Boats,	Packing Yarn,
Fishing Lines,	Oakum,
Seine Twine,	Chipped Wool,
Marline,	Manilla Rope,
Spun Yarn,	Tarred Rope,

Manilla Rope,

Tarred Rope,

Also, Ship Chandlery for Ships, Steamboats, &c.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE NATIONAL EXAMINER AND SYSTEM, BY E. JOHNSTON, BROKER

Philadelphia, June 5, 1847.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia Banks,	par
Do. Small,	par
Banks county,	par
Do. Small,	par
Bridgeport,	par
Brownsville,	par
Chambersburg,	par
Columbia,	par
Easton,	par
Erie,	par
Gettysburg,	par
Harrisburg,	par
Lancaster,	par
Lewistown,	par
Middletown,	par
Northumberland,	par
Pittsburg,	par
Reading,	par
Wilkesbarre,	par
York,	par

DELAWARE

All solvent Banks,	par

MARYLAND

Baltimore Banks,	par
Do. Small,	par
Hagerstown,	par
Hancock,	par
Middletown,	par
Westminster,	par

VIRGINIA

Alexandria,	par
Fredericksburg,	par
Norfolk,	par
Petersburg,	par
Richmond,	par
Virginia,	par

NORTH CAROLINA

Fayetteville,	par
Newbern,	par
Raleigh,	par
Wilmington,	par

SOUTH CAROLINA

Charleston,	par
Columbia,	par
Georgetown,	par

GEORGIA

Augusta,	par
Brunswick,	par
Columbus,	par
Darien,	par
Macon,	par
Milledgeville,	par
Savannah,	par

ALABAMA

Mobile,	par
Montgomery,	par
Tuscaloosa,	par

MISSISSIPPI

Natchez,	par
Vicksburg,	par

LOUISIANA

New Orleans,	par
Do. Small,	par

TENNESSEE

Memphis,	par
Nashville,	par

KENTUCKY

Louisville,	par
Do. Small,	par
Lexington,	par
Maysville,	par

OHIO

Cincinnati,	par
Do. Small,	par
Chillicothe,	par
Cleveland,	par
Columbus,	par
Dayton,	par
Hamilton,	par
Steubenville,	par
Wooster,	par
Zanesville,	par

INDIANA

Evansville,	par
Indianapolis,	par
Madison,	par
New Albany,	par
Terre Haute,	par

ILLINOIS

Alton,	par
Chicago,	par
Galena,	par
Shawneetown,	par
Vandalia,	par

MISSOURI

St. Louis,	par
Do. Small,	par

MICHIGAN

Detroit,	par
Monroe,	par

WISCONSIN TERRITORY

Milwaukie,	par
Racine,	par

IOWA TERRITORY

Burlington,	par
Dubuque,	par

NEW YORK MARKETS, NOVEMBER 6.

The Assembly has been elected by $6,000 majority—Dix's majority for Governor is 10,000—Seymour's majority for Lieutenant Governor is 5,000—Democratic majority in the Senate 4,000—Whigs in the Assembly 1,000—Democratic majority on joint ballot

Selected Poetry.

THE MEN OF OLD.

BY B. MONCKTON MILNES.

I know not that the men of old
Were better than men now,
Or more in kind, or kind more bold,
Of more ingenuous brow;
I hand not those who yoke for force
A ghost of time to raise,
As if they thus could check the course
Of these opposing days;

'Tis true, and over true,
That I delight to chase
This book of life, self-read or read anew,
And let my thoughts repose
On all that humble happiness
The world has since foregone—
The delight of commonplace,
That on these loose shore!

With rights, though not too closely scanned,
Enjoyed, so far as known—
With will by no reverse unmanned—
With pulse, of even tone—
They from to-day and from to-night
Expected nothing more,
Then yesterday and yesternight
Had proffered them before.

To them was life a simple art
Of duties to be done,
A game where each man took his part,
A mere where all must run,
A battle whose great scheme and scope
They little cared to know,
Content, as sons at arms, to rope
Each with his forming foe.

Man now his virtue's duden—
Puts on, and proudly wears—
Great thoughts, great feelings, come to them,
Like instincts unawares
Blending their souls' sublimest needs
With tasks of every day.
They went about their greatest deeds,
As noble boys at play.

* * * * *

A man's best things are nearest him,
Lie close about his feet,
It is the distant and the dim
That we are sick to greet:
For flowers that grow our hands beneath
We struggle and aspire—
Our hearts must die, except they breathe
The air of fresh decay.

But, brothers, who up yonder hill
Advance with hopeful feet—
Ah! believe me, those heights are chill,
As cold as they are clear
And still contrive your lengthy gaze
The loftier that ye go,
Remembering distance lends a grace to a haze—
On all that lies below.

"LITTLE NELL."

BY MRS S. W. DEWITT.

Have you read of little Nelly,
A sweet and gentle child,
How in a home all dreary,
Like some fair flower she smiled!
She lived with an old grandfather,
The poor man loved her well;
She had no other parent,
No friend, no kin but he.

No parents and no play-fellows—
To make her childhood bright.
But she grew up in the city,
Alone and out of sight;
Her heart was filled with longing,
Mid trees and flowers to dwell,
But such was not her lot.
Poor, lonesome little Nell.

This is a sweet and story;
How by the old man's side
She lived through toil and sorrow,
And early drooped and died.
But gentle death entered her,
She now in Heaven doth dwell,
For angels beckoned to her,
The dying little Nell.

Humorous Sketch.

HOW TO GET A CABIN PASSAGE.

Those who have ever made a voyage to Rezon Santiago, or any other point across the Gulf, in one of our Government transports, must have noticed a crowd of all sorts of people on board—from the epauletted officer to the humble private—from the privileged cabin passenger to the quarter-master's man who has to eat and sleep on deck. In one of these medleyed crowds there is much to teach the mind rare lessons of human nature. Here may be found the favored son of affluence, "to the manor born," with his commissions ready, if not numerously obtained; the brawny old regular, who has "done the State service" in many a hard campaign, but who, though capable of leading a battalion, is still a private; the youthful volunteer, inexperienced in the hardships of camp-life, seeking distinction, but who, in the brave battle field, and eagerly pursuing the "noble reputation at the cannon's mouth," the devoted camp-woman busily following her husband into the very midst of an enemy's country, to share with him the dangers and toils and chances of war, and the waggish and light hearted teamster, who seeking adventure, volunteers to go and run his risk abroad in order that he may see—"de elsewhere!"

But we are forgetting our purpose—that of telling how to get a cabin passage. Not many weeks since, when one of those rich and excellent transports was about leaving the levee for Vera Cruz, the usual crowd, such as we have described above, went on board and made arrangements for the passage; such one having an eye to making himself as comfortable as his rank or circumstances would allow. The passage register was lying open in the cabin, some Col.——— had his name down for berth "A No. 1," Major ——— and Colonel ——— entered his name, Capt. ——— and Lieuts. ———, and ——— did the same, and, to make the matter short, all these mentioned in a berth in the cabin followed in order and entered their names in the register. All was bustle and hurry; trunks, boxes, saddles, bridles and sabres were being tumbled about on consignees; the steamer was almost ready to let go her hawser; one young gentleman, with a lieutenant's stripe on his shoulder had for gotten a ton of "groceries," another could ascertain where his servant on board, and the scene was one of great disorder generally; when a plain and neatly dressed young man of intelligent expression walked quietly up to the table where the register was lying, and on a plain bold hand wrote "John Robinson, M. D.," opposite No. 18. The clerk of the steamer was busily engaged at the time, and consequently said to the young man—

"Sir, you will find a berth more comfortable forth time, if—one better ventilated."

"Than you, sir, I'll leave it entirely to your selection," answered Robinson, and walked quietly off.

Soon the steamer was under way, and the passengers began to forget themselves about the cabin as was most convenient. Robinson had a small valise carried on board on his account, and placed in the berth selected for him by the clerk, and sat down perfectly at his ease. But this was not to last long. The "old regulars" soon after discovered that Robinson was intruding, and not knowing who he was, called the attention of Capt. ——— to him.

"Do you know who that man is, Captain?" said the inquisitive officer.

"Not exactly," replied the Captain. "but I think he is one of the teamsters under my charge; I'll see the case about it," and so saying he went to the clerk's office.

As he passed where Robinson was sitting he recognized him and approaching the clerk, he said in rather an abrupt tone—

"Why, sir, do you allow that man (pointing to Robinson,) to enter the cabin?"

"I hai man," answered the clerk, "has as much right, sir, in the cabin as you have."

"You are mistaken," said the Captain, "do you know who he is?"

"Certainly I do know who he is—that's one of your surgeons."

The astonished officer chafed in amazement, and exclaimed—

"Why, sir, that's one of my teamsters—surgeon indeed!"

It was now the time for the clerk to show surprise, and he looked the very picture of astonishment.

"There must be some mistake about that," he finally remarked; "but I'll soon see all about it," and stepping into the cabin took up the register and presided to "John Robinson, M. D."

By this time several of the passengers were crowding about the register, having heard something of the affair. The Captain of the steamer, too, had also joined the company, when the clerk, turning round to Robinson, said to him—

"Look here, Doctor, or Mr. Robinson, or who ever you are, is this your name?"

The interrupted addressed coolly got up, and stepping to the table to see which name the clerk meant, said, upon seeing the name on which he held his finger—

"Yes, sir, that's my name."

"And you write it?" asked the commander of the vessel.

"Yes, sir."

"Did you write M. D. after it?" cased the commander.

"I did."

"Are you a doctor of medicine, or a surgeon?" contended the Captain.

"No, sir," calmly answered Robinson.

"Then, why do you attach those initials to your name?"

"Because they designate my profession, or rather my rank in the army."

"Your profession! your rank! Explain yourself. Are you an officer?" continued the commander.

"No, sir, I never said I was an officer," mildly replied Robinson.

"Well, sir," demanded the Captain," why do you use the 'M. D.' after your name; what do they mean?"

"I have no sort of objection, sir, to inform you.—M. D., as I use the letters, stand for *Medi-Drover*." John Robinson, M. D.—John Robinson, Mule Driver! and I *don't nothing else*."

All hands laughed at the cool wit of the fellow, and the Captain of the ship said that the M. D. couldn't go on the deck of his vessel to eat and sleep, "as how it could be fixed."—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Agricultural.

HEMP BREAKING MACHINE.

We had the pleasure, in company with several gentlemen, who are practically acquainted with the subject, of witnessing the performance of a new hemp-breaker, invented by N. L. Williams, of this city. Mr. Williams has been for several years engaged in experiments upon the cutting (water and dew) breaking, sketching and hackling of hemp, and has invested time and money in the perfection of his plan than any man we know of in the West. From the experiment made yesterday, we think he has fallen upon a successful and desirable method of breaking hemp.

We cannot pretend to give his machine such a description as it deserves, but this much suffices—the principle may be understood, we will attempt to state the general features. From an apron or feeder, the hemp is passed through a series of rollers, working closely into each other, and as it is drawn through, it is stretched or broken by machines by the action of two cope cylinders, also working into each other. The hand of hemp passes finally through between the rollers, when the machine, by its own action, makes a reverse motion, and the hand is thrown out again upon the apron. The stalk is thus reversed and the same operation goes through with, when it comes out entirely free from sheves, the last unbroken, without tangles or tumbles, and perfectly ready for the hatchel. We are aware that our attempt at description does not give a just idea of the machine, nor can that be attained but by inspecting it and witnessing its action. In the presence of the gentlemen who witnessed the performance of this machine yesterday, *for one a half pounds* were broken in five minutes, and as well broken as the condition of the hemp would permit of it—*two hens on any break now used.* We have a sample of it in our office, which we think could not be excelled by any machine.

This is the first machine erected by Mr. Williams, and there are improvements in the registration of the action which he will be able to introduce, and to obviate some defects. He proposes constructing one upon the same principle, in connection with an attachment for cutting the hemp into [illegible] rotting] which he has invented, and feels confident that when his machine is complete, it will require not exceeding a two horse power to propel it; that it will break from one hundred and seventy-five to two hundred pounds per hour, and if the hemp is rotted by manual, or in accordance with the process, will not lose more than five per cent. as the hundred, if so much. These calculations seem to be sustained by what we have witnessed. The machine is very simple at its construction, easily kept in repair, and will cost but a trifle; and one would be enough for a large neighborhood, if propelled by a mill-cost power, and attended by practised hands, in reference to the manufacture of hemp by the process we witnessed. We presented the machine with the experiments made yesterday to a thousand farmers during the past week with the results.—*St. Louis Republican.*

PLOUGHING IN OF CROPS.

The communication of "X." is ingenuous, able, and well written, though we think he has fallen into a very common error when he assumes as the theory of *Liebig*, that plants derive all their support from the air. Equally do we think him to be in error, when he endorses the following opinion of *Pitchfield*—"that the incorporation by ploughing the soil cannot enrich it, since by this operation can only be returned to the soil what the back-land has drawn from it." This opinion is, in our view, contradicted by the theory which X. has apparently adopted, for if it be true that the plants receive their nourishment from the air, the back-land, so being ploughed in organic to the soil that which it did not possess before, and to that extent must enrich it. Now, our belief is, that plants derive portions of their food both from the air, and from the atmosphere, and, therefore, that the ploughing in of green crops, be they what soever they may, to the extent of that portion of the food which is drawn from the atmosphere is to the soil increased in its fertility, and that from the combination of back-land, owing to its broad surface of leaves, that that plant is among the most active fertilizers to be ploughed in, because from its very considerable development it is calculated to draw a vast quantity of nourishment from the air than other plants whose leaves are narrower, and therefore less adapted to appropriate to themselves the atmospheric matter. We think it suggests itself to our mind to be consistent with theory as well as practice, that if one reaps a green crop to be sold, nutriment sufficient to that have been extracted from the air, in the form of organic bodies, that these substances must there remain to undergo the process of decomposition, and that whenever such decomposition takes place, that the plants which may be grown there on must be benefited thereby.—*American Farmer.*

LEARNING TO BACK.

If you would have your cattle learn this art, put them to a cart or empty blows in each their back hill. Never pound their noses, for this gives them a bad will even, and makes them feel their heels down to avoid your blows. In such a position of the head they can't back as gentle as you desire, and the throat is brought to bear on the lower part of the horn, and he cannot do much if he would.

Now, if your steers keep his head up, and that the yoke itself will bear against the upper side of the neck—the tough side—and against the horns. If you use a stick or whip, touch the fore legs with it; keep your stick under, and your steers will not get their heads down to come in the way of it, at first they will refuse to walk backwards, and will straddle away from the cart tongue in order to go sideways and where they are not up.

But while the cart is drawing them back it will be your principal business to keep the steers in front of the cart tongue, and when you find he cannot save, the cart is helping you, and the steers will soon choose to go backwards after the cart rather than to stand still and back. In a short time your steers will learn to step backwards with both feet together, and to take lengthened their heads up. Soon you will teach them to run an empty cart back as fast, grand, and symbolical, as they go forward, the back of the cart load with nearly as much ease as they will draw it forward.

Mr. Jonathan Roe, of Marlborough, recently fed or brought his steers to bed by the use of a long rake in front of them, and then inviting them to back away from the rack, making them feel of either them and endeavor to avoid it as it comes along. He says they will hold up their heads and pull wilfully to get away from their head in front. We have no doubt this is a good mode of using cattle to run a load back.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

THE CROP OF APPLES.—In Eastern Pennsylvania the crop of apples will be unusually large. In exceedingly small in portions of New England the same; while in New York the crop was never more abundant than it is this season. In Cayuga (manistown) the prospect on the spring was never more promising; and not without fruit or any kind of fruit, and were no apples. Fears suffered in the same way. No one that we have conversed with on the subject, could suggest the why or wherefore.—*Ed. Telegraph.*

Germination Flutter—Save these partly of a sort, and attend to watering carefully. Syringe frequently, and fumigate upon the first appearance of the *green fly.*

Dahlias should now be taken up, labelled, and put away dry, secure from frost.

Geraniums—Keep these now the gaze, to prevent them being drawn.

EFFECTS OF MARL AND SHELL SANDS.

Professor James F. W. Johnston sums up the good effects of these substances in the following manner:—

"The observed effects of marls and shell sands, in so far as they are chemical, are very analogous to those produced by lime as it is generally applied in the quick or shaked state in so many parts of Ireland.

"They alter the nature and quality of the grasses when applied to pasture—they cover the undesired bog with a short rich grass—they extirpate heath and heed, and useless moss—they enter into the weeds which infest the unlimed corn-fields, (where lime has not been applied,) and render possible the land to grow a better quality of corn—they manifest a continued action for many years after they have been applied—like the purer limes they act more energetically if aided by the occasional addition of other manure—*and like them they finally exhaust a soil.* "*If from which successive crops are reaped, without the requisite return of decaying animal or vegetable matter.*"

PROPORTION OF THE AMERICAN POPULATION ENGAGED IN AGRICULTURE.

Hon. Elisha Whittlesey, in an address before an Agricultural Society in Ohio, gives the following statistics in relation to the number of persons engaged in different occupations in this country, from which it appears those engaged in agriculture, outnumber those engaged in the learned professions, navigation, manufactures and commerce, more than three to one, and the annual value of agricultural products is upwards of $1,600,000,000.

No. of persons in the learned professions.	65,350
" internal navigation.	33,076
" navigating the ocean.	56,026
" manufactures.	791,749
" commerce.	117,097
" agriculture.	4,074,769
The annual value of agriculture is	$654,380,380
Value of importations for the same year.	108,435,035
" exports for the 30th of June last.	121,691,797
Value of exportations, domestic and foreign for the same period. was	112,498,556

INCOME FROM POETRY.—It is stated in the report of the committee on finance, that the last Worcester (Mass.) Cattle Show, that Eden Lincoln, of Grafton, from 27 acres, sold for $1,000; Levi Sargent, of Leicester, from 4 acres sold for $218; and for chickens which sold for $27; total, $31—beside 20 dozen eggs used in his family. The food of the above was raised on the farm, and sold for corn, grain, some lime, or pounded shells, enough sand and water, a warm dwelling, and good roosts. Reckoning the eggs and fowls which were used in the family at 14 cents per dozen, (the price which these sold brought,) the whole income from these eggs and fowls is seven months, would be a fraction over $55.

A DURABLE AND CHEAP CEMENT.—Take two parts of lime and one of ashes, three parts of pure clay, and one part of sand; mix all well together; then add linseed oil, and have all intimately mixed by incorporation; the mixture then will be applied will resist the inclemency of the weather, and will be found useful to stop the leaks in gutters or roofs of houses, and for many other buildings join together.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Fun and Frolic.

LAUGHING IN THE PULPIT.—Said Mr. C——, a Presbyterian minister of some notoriety, "I never laughed in the pulpit only on one occasion, and that came near procuring my dismissal from the ministry. At one of the first discourses I was called to deliver, subsequent to my ordination, my mind became very taut and opening my subject, my attention was directed to a young man with a very happy face, and a head of exceeding red hair. In the course of my discourse, I had occasion to allude to an urchin, who must have been urged on by the evil one himself, for I do not conceive the youngster thought of the jest he was playing off on me, to howl, and then on his knee, commenced pounding his head in reflection of a similar occurrence in his life. The whole thing was so ludicrous that I laughed, the only time that I ever disgraced the pulpit with anything like mirth."

PRETTY GOOD.—An old lady living on one of the Telegraph lines leading from this city, observed some workmen digging a hole near her door. She inquired what it was for? "I am digging a hole for the Telegraph," was the answer. Wild with fury and affright, she incontinently seized her broom-stick, and can to her next neighbor's, crying out, "What do you think!" she exclaimed, in breathless haste, "they're a-cuttin' up that cussed pestergroggin right agin my door, and I'm sure the cow can't spunk a child, or scold a hand, or chat with a neighbor, for a year and more, if they don't finish all over creation! I won't stand it! They'll have next away, where these ain't none of them cussed flags!"—*Louisville Examiner.*

MR. PARTINGTON ON BREAKERS.—"Breeches of faith," screamed Mrs. Partington, as she heard that term applied to Mexican violations of the armistice; "well, I wonder what they will have next. I have heard tell of "cloaks of hypocrisy" and "robes of purity," but I never heard of "breeches of faith" before. I hope they're made of something that won't change and wear out, as the old Mexicans do their cloaks, that have always changing. He went on from believing that nobody would be saved to believing that all would be, and he will turned out a phrenologer, and didn't believe in nothing!

TENDERNESS OF HEART.—A gentleman being asked at a public entertainment, whether he ever experienced any several hours without speaking a syllable, and was evidently silent from a contempt of the company, replied that he frequently was so, and that he had been extracted from the air, in the room of organic bodies, that these substances must there remain to undergo the process of decomposition, and that whenever such decomposition takes place, that the plants which may be grown there on must be benefited thereby.—*American Farmer.*

SELLING RAILROAD AT AUCTION.—"Fourteen country-fine! fourteen seventy-five!" roared the auctioneer as he was calling off the baggage at the Boston and Worcester Railroad station upon the arrival of the Western train a few evenings since. A countryman, who had been sometime loitering about the premises in expectation of seeing "the Elephant," brought down his carpet-bag with a crash and exclaimed, "Oh come now, mister, that's a pretty considerable good looking train to go for that price. *I'll bid fifteen dollars for it!*"

Choice Selections.

GARDEN WORK FOR NOVEMBER.

PREPARED FOR THE AMERICAN FARMER, BY S. FEAST, FLORIST.

Asters.—Water sparingly during this and the ensuing month.

Cuttings.—Keep moderately dry and cool until they have begun to make roots.

Carnations.—The buds of these will now be rapidly increasing in size. Be particular to give plenty of water at the roots of plants, and the atmosphere of the house be dry, syringe frequently, but the soil be a light and dry kind.

Cockscombs, Balsams, Cypress Vine, Tiger Acorn, and other tender bulbous roots, should be taken up at once, and placed where they may again be planted in the borders.

Fuscias may still be transplanted with success. *Sweet Scented Border Lavender seeds* may still be sown.

Roses intended for blooming to pots in the spring, should be potted at once.

Chrysanthemums in pots—give plenty of air and water, using occasionally a little liquid manure.

Verbenas, Double Geraniums, and other half-hardy plants, should be housed forthwith.

Tulips, Hyacinths, and other handy bulbs, should be planted at once, in order to secure a succession of flowers.

Pansies cultivation—in pots and glasses, see vol. 1st, American Farmer, page 151.

Greenhouse Plants—Give these plenty of air, and attend to watering carefully. Syringe frequently, and fumigate upon the first appearance of the *green fly.*

Dahlias should now be taken up, labelled, and put away dry, secure from frost.

Geraniums—Keep these now the gaze, to prevent them being drawn.

Our Portrait Gallery.

JOHN HOWARD.

Having week before last, the pleasure of celebrating the Anniversary of the fellow of my this week with a portrait of a man often more celebrated, the philanthropist Howard—a man of whom the great orator, Edmund Burke, in the House of Commons, spoke as follows:

"He has visited all Europe—not to survey the magnificence or pageantry of modern courts, not the temples; not to make accurate measurements of the remains of ancient grandeur, nor to form a scale of the curious in modern arts, nor to collect medals, or collate manuscripts—but to dive into the depths of dungeons, to plunge into the mansions of misery, to remark the forlorn state of man and pain; to take the gauge and dimensions of misery, depression and contempt; to remember the forgotten, to attend to the neglected, to visit the forsaken, and to compare and collate the distresses of all men in all countries. His plan is original, and it is as full of genius as it is of humanity. It was a voyage of discovery; a circumnavigation of charity. Already the benefit of his labor is felt more or less in every country; I hope he will anticipate his final reward by seeing all its effects fully reaped in his own. He will receive, not by retail, but in gross, the reward of those who visit the prisoner; and he has so fatigued and exhausted the bounty of charity, that there will be, I trust, little room to insert by such acts of benevolence hereafter."

Jeremy Bentham, also, has borne his testimony to the worth of Howard, in the following words:

"My venerable friend has much better employed than in arranging words and sentences. Instead of doing what so many could do if they would, what he did for the service of mankind is what scarce any man could have done, and no man would do but himself. In the scale of moral desert, the labors of the poet, the artist, the writer, are as far below his as earth is below heaven. His was the truly Christian charity: the lot in which to be called to deliver, subsequent to my ordination, first roused my zeal and opening my subject, my attention was directed to a young man with a very happy face, and a head of exceeding red hair. In the course of my discourse, I had occasion to allude to an urchin, who must have been urged on by the evil one himself, for I do not conceive the youngster thought of the jest he was playing off on me, to howl, and then on his knee, commenced pounding his head in reflection of a similar occurrence in his life. The whole thing was so ludicrous that I laughed, the only time that I ever disgraced the pulpit with anything like mirth."

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Selected Articles.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

FAIR WIND.

BY J. T. FIELDS.

Fair wind to the voyager!
Mark how it lifts the sail,
Scarcely a ripple on the deep
Can woo it from the gale.
Fair wind to the voyager!
Mark how it lifts the sail,
That lies so calm and listless now
Will swell and shake and shiver
When the wind comes back again.
Fair wind to the voyager!
For it speeds the vessel on
Over the line to the desired haven
Where its course is done.
So fair wind to the voyager!
For it speeds the vessel on
Over the line to the desired haven
Where its course is done.

Fair wind to the maiden!
Her shallop rocks in the bay,
Her little white sail is dancing
Like a sea-bird at play.
Fair wind to the maiden!
Her little white sail is dancing
Like a sea-bird at play.
But the tide is coming in,
And the wind will blow from the land
Fair wind to the maiden!
For it speeds the vessel on
Over the line to the desired haven
Where its course is done.
So fair wind to the maiden!
For it speeds the vessel on
Over the line to the desired haven
Where its course is done.

Fair wind to the lover!
Mark how it lifts the sail,
Scarcely a ripple on the deep
Can woo it from the gale.
Fair wind to the lover!
Mark how it lifts the sail,
That lies so calm and listless now
Will swell and shake and shiver
When the wind comes back again.
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Over the line to the desired haven
Where its course is done.
So fair wind to the lover!
For it speeds the vessel on
Over the line to the desired haven
Where its course is done.

THE METALS.

The following table comprises a list of the metals generally known, with their relative weight, as compared with that of water, which is allowed to weigh one thousand ounces per cubic foot:

Platina.	21,000
Gold.	19,300
Mercury.	13,600
Lead.	11,325
Silver.	10,474
Copper.	8,788
Brass.	8,396
Bismuth.	8,346
Cast Iron.	7,207
Zinc.	7,190
Tin.	7,291
Antimony.	6,702

FILE MACHINE.

Most of the files now used in the country are imported, being made in England by hand, with great labor. The Portsmouth Journal states that Mr. Richard Walther has invented and patented a machine, now in operation, which will saw long blank files an article of export, instead of import. These machines, which can be tended by one man, and complete twenty common files an hour. A steam engine of one horse power can put at least fifty of these machines in operation.

Mademoiselle De Luzy.

We gave, week before last, some sentiments extracted from the correspondence of this lady, who has been rendered notorious by the love of that miserable murderer, the Duke de Praslin. The following sentiments are also taken from her letters:—

Nothing so easy as to commence an intimacy — nothing so difficult as to break it off, even when both agree in wishing it.

It is said funny, and sagel but the praises we love the best, are for qualities we do not possess.

At a ball we are all the world. As we drive home, we see but one person who was there—unless, indeed, jealousy makes us see two.

When a man says he does not love me, tells me that he does, it affects me like a false note in a familiar air — my heart makes a grimace.

I know nothing equal to the effusiveness of a letter!—however passionately written, it never blushes as you read it.

Absence should be used only as a coquetry by the men—they seem so handsome when they are not present!

If you wish to escape a man, stand still! He will outrun you, if you try to fly!

Your first step with an unwilling mother, should be to minister to her wants—that of the young lady you wish to marry. This done, you have gained half the battle.

Let us confess, Flourine! we love, but it is for ourselves only! It is a little too simple even to call love "egotism in grimace."

Many women write letters that seem from the heart—and so they are!—but the heart is only the celebrated, blank sheet, on which another could have been written just as easily.

"All men are equal"—up as high as the head!

We are somewhat on decrease of hating people, that we are offended at their not offending us!

EVANGELINE.

[The following is an extract from Longfellow's forthcoming poem of Evangeline. We hope all the lovers of poetry will write to the same communicated and unnatural voice.]

Soon with a soundless step the foot of Evangeline entered the village.

Soon with a soundless step the foot of Evangeline entered the village.

Up the staircase moved a luminous space in the dark.

Lighted from below by the lamp that hung in the basement.

Lighted also by the lamp that hung in the sleeping-room of the maiden.

Silent she passed through the hall, and entered the door of her chamber.

Simple and clean was the room; its curtains of white, and its clothes press.

Ample and high, on whose spacious shelves were carefully folded

Linen and woollen stuffs, by the hand of Evangeline.

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Ample and high, on whose spacious shelves were carefully folded

Linen and woollen stuffs, by the hand of Evangeline.

This was the precious dower she would bring to her home, As the maidens of old time, in primitive manners,

Brought as a dowry to their husbands the fruits of their skill.

Often the sheets and towels, the work of her hands, would she bleach

Where the brook sang and wandered o'er its pebbles and sands.

Soon she heard the step of her father, as he passed to his chamber,

Soon she heard the regular breathing that told of his slumbers.

Then she gazed from her window, and saw how the shadow of midnight

Darkened the village street, and all the sounds of the village

Hushed and still, save the dog that howled at the moon as she rose.

Then she gazed at the stars, that moved in their silent procession,

Calm and stately and slow, as if conscious of motion or purpose,

Shining on the roofs of the village, and the spire of the church-tower,

Shining on the tombs in the churchyard, and the dead that lie therein.

Then she gazed at the moon, sailing serenely and sadly

Through the midnight sky, and watched the light clouds as they floated

Silently by, like ships that pass in the night on the ocean,

Sometimes hidden behind the church-tower, sometimes behind it

Suddenly emerging in their course, and sailing beyond it.

Then she watched the lights in the village, one after another

Disappear, as drowsy eyes were closed in slumber,

Till she was left alone with the church and the churchyard.

Then she heard the bell proclaim the hour of midnight,

Tolling the watches of night with long and solemn vibrations.

Then she gazed at the graves, and thought of the words of the sexton,

Words of comfort he uttered to her in tones of kindness,

Saying that tranquil rest was for those who labored and suffered,

Saying that patient hearts were comforted most by affliction,

Saying that those who mourned and waited to see the departed

Soonest would enter themselves the gates of the city celestial.

Then she prayed aloud, and said, "O Father, I thank thee!

Thou hast taught my heart, that affection can neither be bought nor compelled;

Thou hast taught my heart, that love alone is the priceless treasure!

Thou hast taught my heart, that neither the gifts of wealth nor the favor

Of rank can secure the heart, that these belong to the humble!

Thou hast taught my heart, that love is subject to change and to sorrow!

Thou hast taught my heart, that all must be weak and dependent!

Thou hast taught my heart, that all must be meek and submissive!

Thou hast taught my heart, that all must be patient and trustful!

Thou hast taught my heart, that all must be strong to endure and to suffer!

Thou hast taught my heart, that all must be calm and resigned!

Thou hast taught my heart, that all must be willing to labor!

Thou hast taught my heart, that all must be ready to die!

Thou hast taught my heart, that all must be ready to die!

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